

Translations in Verse.

Mr. *POPE*'s MESSIAH,

Mr. *PHILIPS*'s Splendid Shilling

IN LATIN;

The Eighth *Isthmian* of *PINDAR*

IN ENGLISH.

— *Det primos versibus annos.* Petronius.

O X F O R D,

Printed at the THEATER for JAMES FLETCHER, and
Sold by J. and J. RIVINGTON in St. Paul's Church-Yard,
London. MDCCCLII.

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M E S S I A.

ALEXANDRI POPII CARMEN,

LATINE REDDITUM. 1747.

TURBA Deo dilecta, piæ Solymeïdes, altos
Incipite ô! cantus: cœlestibus argumentis
Carmina debentur majora. Hinc somnia Vatum,
Hinc, Heliconiacæ, procul ô! procul este, Sorores;

Non jam Parnassi fontes, non jam mihi Pindi
Arrident juga: Tu dignam, tu suffice vocem,
Qui sacra Isaïæ tetigisti labra favillâ.

Præscia venturi Vates sic ora resolvit:
Concipiet Virgo; pariet Virgo: Aspice ramus
Jessæâ de stirpe sacro perfundit odore
Siderias fedes; per summas leniter errat
Spiritus ætherius frondes; apicique columba
Mystica confidit: vos dulcia Nectara, cœli,
Desuper, & tacite genialem immittite rorem!
Infirmis ægrisque salubris planta levamen
Præstabit; nimiosque æstus, sævasque procellas
Depellet miseris. Cessabunt crimina: priscae

Deficient Fraudes, justamque extollet in altum
 Libram Astræa redux; per totum extendet Olivam
 Pax mundum, cœlosque Fides Albata relinquet.

Currite veloces, anni, sperataque surge
 Aurora! in lucem ô! soboles, erumpe, Tonantis!
 Nascere, magne Puer! tibi primos aspice! fœtus
 Deproperat Natura, & blandi munera Veris:
 En! tibi nubiferum Lebanon caput erigit: altis
 Culminibus saltant sylvæ: tibi parvula nubem
 Tollit odoratam Saron; tibi vertice Carmel
 Florifero Assyrium in cœlos exhalat Amomum.

Auditis? per fœda situ, desertaque saxa
 Vox hilaris clamat; "Facilem illi effingite callem;
 "Adventat Deus; ecce Deus!" resonabilis Echo
 Ingeminat, Deus, ecce Deus! montesque, nemusque
 Testantur præsens, & saxa gementia, numen.
 En! proclinatis delapsum nubibus Illum
 Terra capit. Montes, subsidite; surgite, Valles;
 Verticibus flexis meritos persolvite, Cedri
 Aëriæ, cultus; subito mollescite, Rupes,
 Lævore; undantes, Fluvii, compescite fluctus;
 Salvator venit: ecce! venit, quem præscia Vatum
 Lingua olim cecinit; divinam audite loquelam,
 Surdi; caelestem, Cæci, spectate decorem.

Ille

Ille omnem, visus quæ nunc circumvolat atra,
 Eripiet nubem, lucemque infundet oculo
 Cæcato, insolitumque diem: callens Ille sonorum
 Obstructam purgabit, inassuetisque reclusam
 Mulcebit modulis aurem: canet ipse soluta
 Lingua Mutus, & abjecto fulcimine Mancus
 Exultans, lascivum æquabit saltibus Hædum.
 Tum singultati luctus, tum rauca per orbem
 Murmura mutescant; omnique absterget ab ore
 Ille omnem lacrymam: Dominum Mors victa potentem
 Sentiet, æternoque graves Adamante catenas;
 Infernusque Draco gemet immedicabile vulnus.

Qualis lanigerum Upilio custodit ovile,
 Pastusque intactos querit, cælumque serenum;
 Sedulus errantes compellit, ovesque requirit
 Amissas; servatque die, noctuque tuetur;
 Ipse manu teneris agnis alimenta ministrat;
 Ipse sinu fovet, & tutis amplectitur ulnis:
 Talis erit super orbe tuo tua cura, futura
 Ætatis promissæ Parens. Non jam mala genti
 Ambitio immittet gentem, nec miles in hostem
 Acer, acerba fremens infestos volvet ocellos;
 Non jam per campos strictis feges ensibus horrens
 Fulgescet; nec sanguineam cava buccina belli

Accendet rabiem : flectetur inutilis hasta
In falcem, latusque in aratrum desinet ensis.

Tum surgent ædes : opera interrupta Parentis
Perficiet natus : propriis sub vitibus umbram
Captabit lætus Sator, &, quæ semina sparfit,
Dextra eadem messem leget. Inter, tristia lustra
Attonitus flores, alienaque surgere Pastor
Gramina miratur ; perque arida rura stupefcens
Audit inassueto crepitantia flumina lapsu.

Saxa super prærupta (cubilia vasta Draconum)
Canna virens tremit, & fluvialis nutat Arundo :
Quæ dudum horrebat densis lapidosa rubetis,
Hinc Vallem Pinus procera, hinc tonsile buxum
Exornant : fruticum succedit florida Palma
In loca nudarum ; proque inviso Paliuro
Surgit odorifero pubescens germine Myrtus.
Prata Lupos, Agnosque simul communibus herbis
Pascentes cernent ; & florea vincula collo
Tigridis injicient Pueri : præsepibus iisdem
Bosque, Leoque unâ comedent : mitesque colubri
Labra viatoris pedibus innoxia figent.
Ipse manu parvâ cristatum infantulus anguem
Corripiet ridens ; lætus spectare nitorem
Cæruleum, squamâsque aureas ; linguamque trifulcam,

Et

Et caudæ rabiem ludens tractabit inermem.

Surge, age, stellatâ Solyme præcincta coronâ,
 Exfere turrîtos apices, oculisque triumphans
 Aspice sublati ingentia limina longâ
 Fervere progenie: en! nati, natæque futuræ!
 Hinc, illinc denso strepitu circumsonat agmen,
 Deposcitque diem, & jam spe præsumit Olympum.
 Aspice! ut externæ gentes, tua limina servant!
 Versenturque in luce tuâ! tua templa frequentent!
 Aspice supplicibus stipatas regibus aras,
 Donisque extructas, quæ Veris optima Sabæi
 Munera delegere Arabes! tibi spirat Idumes
 Floriferum nemus; & per culmina ditis Ophiri
 Sol propior rutilum glebas maturat in aurum.
 Ecce! tibi cœli radiantia limina late
 Panduntur, teque ætheriæ vis lucis inundat
 Deflua. Purpureo Titan non amplius ortu
 Nascentes sparget flammæ, nec candida Phœbe
 Vespertina novâ complebit cornua luce;
 Sed, radiis immerso utroque micantibus, unus
 Gloriolæ rivus spatiosa per atria, & unus
 Fundetur sine nube dies: confessa nitebit
 Lux ipsa, Æternique Patris splendore frueris.
 Æquora deficient; rupes in pulverem abibunt,

Cœlique in fumum; montes quoque diluet ætas:
 Ast Illi stant dicta haud immutanda; vigetque
 Dexterâ conservare potens: tua, maxima rerum,
 Regna manent æterna; tuus Messia triumphat.



[8]
SPLENDENS SOLIDUS;

JOHANNIS PHILIPPS CARMEN,

LATINE REDDITUM. 1747.

FELIX ille animi, qui curâ & lite solutus
Splendentem Solidum nitidâ, fœdâve Crumenâ
Possidet inclusum : Morose haud Ille puellæ
Auscultat, querula dum clamat Ostrea voce ;
Cervisiæve hilarem ficcus desiderat haustum :
Ast, ubi jam Nox atra cavâ circumdedit umbrâ
Terrasque, ætheriasque plagas, ad limina notæ
Tendit, amicorum turbâ comitante, tabernæ ;
Nec Dominæ oblitus, mentem transfixerit ægram
Cui radians oculus, gratosque accenderit ignes,
Sive Chloe, seu sit Phyllis, Nymphæ Ille salutem
Jam cyatho redeunte, paremque propinat amorem.
Interea fumos juvat exhaurire salubres ;
Fabellamque hilarem lætus, lufusve sonorum
Ambiguos ridet, lepidive Ænigmata amici.

At mihi, paupertas quem vexat iniqua, Fameſque
Certa comes paupertatis, mihi corpora parvæ

Sustinent offæ, & vilis brevis haustus Aceti ;
 Heu ! tristes epulas ! Sic pranso frigus opacum
 In sylvis soli mos est captare, vel altâ
 Arce soporari, digitosque fovere tepenti
 Afflatu ; vel forte tubo, cui nigra colorem
 Invideat squallentem Ebenus, piceusve Caminus,
 Mundungi fumum, & graveolentes ducere odores.
 Non facie nigriore tubum, formave minorem
 Gestat Cambro-Brito ; (magnos per sæcula centum
 Callidus enumerare atavos ; cui sanguinis author
 Cadvaladarque, Arthurque, antiquis nomina bardum
 Decantata modis :) quando, quos Cestria jactat,
 Caseolorum oneri impositus, super arida multa
 Culmina, saxa super prærupta excelsus, obumbrans,
 Invehitur : Mercem ut vendat, petit ille frequentem
 Arvoniam ; aut urbem cui nomen prisca vetustas
 Brechiniam imposuit ; Maridunumve ; aut ubi dives
 Cingit Ariconium Vagæ circumfluvius amnis ;
 Dives Ariconium campis, atque ubere gleba ;
 Suavior unde fluit Bacchus, minimumque, Falernus
 Quas jactat dulces, quas Mafficus, invidet uvis.
 Dum sic tarda fluunt, ingrataque tempora, sævus
 Incessu tacito, & demisso Creditor ore,
 Monstrum informe, immite, atrox ! mortalibus, & Dis

Invisum! aëriam petit arcem: ter pede pulsat
 Vocali portam, horrendoque ter intonat ore.
 Heu! miser, infaustam vocem, calcemque sonantem
 Agnosco: quid agam? quo me convertam? inopino
 Aspectu attonitus, trepidus, lignilis ad imam
 Aufugio latebram; quin jamjam arrecta timore
 Stat coma; prorsus tremulis fluit artubus humor;
 Et solitam, mirum! dediscit lingua loquelam
 Talis sese aperit facies; frons marcida multis
 Hinc, illinc rugis fulcata, & conica barba,
 Et latè diffusum (hodiè Fanatica quali
 Gens gaudet) collare pericula dira minatur.
 Ille manu chartarum immensa volumina quassans
 Humanis invisa oculis, dirisque figuris
 Oblita (Dū talem Justis avertite pestem!)
 Magnus praëit. Huic aliud post terga, neque ipsi
 Absimile, incedit monstrum, nec lætius ora;
 Liectorem appellat Vulgus: cui robore miro
 Obscenos olim digitos, magicisque Venenis
 Numina firmavere: humero si forte pacem
 Intulerit palmam infelici, nec mora moles
 Corporea obsequitur tactum confessa potentem;
 Et, veluti quos prisca heroas Tabula narrat,
 Turrim incantatam delatus Debitor æneis

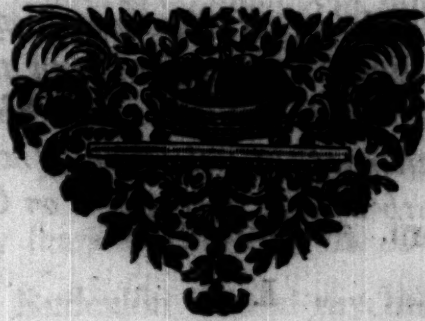
Conclusus mæret portis, durisque revinctus
 Compeditibus, donec nummi sub imagine Pallas
 Auxilians tristi Captivum educat ab antro.

Dum spatiare foris, cave, Debitor; omnia cautus :
 Perlustra; sæpe infidioso lumine Pestis
 Longius observat gressus; sæpe angulus illam
 Occultat; sæpe obscurâ latet abdita cellâ,
 Præsens incautum tactu incantare profano.
 Sic, vates si vera canunt, æterna rapaci
 Bella movens generi, intento sic Felis ocello
 Per noctem ad parvum vigilans accumbit hiatum,
 Protenditque ungues, non eluctabile muri
 Ignaro exitium. Sic &, per nigra culinæ
 Mœnia, desertæve aulæ, qua plurima Musca
 Huc, illuc volitat, suspendit retia Arachne
 Visceribus deducta suis; Ipsa abdita textam
 Interior servat cellam: tum stridula Præda
 Irruit in casses, fati secura latentis,
 Non extricandos: nihil illas arma juvabunt,
 Nil artes, nil purpurei nitor aureus oris.
 Frustra Vespa minax, & raucæ murmure Fucus,
 Frustra Papilio, pennas expandere gaudens
 Distinctas auro, scutulatis capta repugnat
 Retibus: interea Pestis rapido ardua gressu

Advolat ad prædam insperatam : ibi læta cruorem
 Dente venenato luctantis combibit hostis,
 Inque antrum exultans immensa cadavera raptat.
 Perditur hæc inter misero lux : ast ubi noctis
 Umbra polum involvit, Boreasque, & acutior aura
 Vincere jucundo torpentia frigora vino
 Hortatur, rutiloque crepantis roboris igne :
 Me solum tremulo nec lumine tæda, fodalis
 Nec grati alloquium oblectat : desertus, & lamens,
 Horrores inter, longæque silentia noctis,
 Obscurus multaque gemo formidine mentem
 Sollicitam pascens : aut olim Elegeia triftis
 Carmina compono ; Sylvas, & Myrtea rura
 Desertamve canens Nympham prope murmura fontis,
 Pendentemve procum ramo lugubrè saligno.
 Interea æternâ vexor fiti, & irrequietus
 Multum opto, multum deliro ; ast arida nullum
 Ora levamen habent, nullum pigra lumina somnum :
 Quod si defeßos miseri forte occupet artus
 Tandem optata quies, vigilat mens, conscia potus,
 Impigraque in somnis cyathos exficcat inanes ;
 Frustra. Experrecti fitis implacabilis ora
 Mordet adhuc, & grata onero phantasmata diris.

Hanc agito vitam ; sic illætabilis ætas
 Decurrit : nec, quos geniali sydere Phœbus
 Maturat, gusto fructus ; non dulcia poma,
 Molliæ non, Persis quæ jactat mala, nec hirta
 Tutatam testâ glandem, nec Mespilum in ipso
 Suavius interitu : Magna infortunia ! sed non
 Maxima ! quin braccæ, longum propellere fortes
 Brumales iras, adversaque frigora, tandem
 Ætate infractæ (quid non infregerit ætas ?)
 Chasmate diffiliunt vasto, rimæque fatiscunt
 Horrendâ, immani : per quam cum murmure rauco
 Eurûsque, Austerque, & Boreæ penetrabile robur
 Pontum indurantis Cronium, ducentia Fœtes
 Flamina bæchati infundunt. Sic divite onusta
 Merce ratis, secura diu per vasta profunda
 Ægæi, Ioniive vagatur : littora donec
 Jam propior Lilybæa legens, aut illa Charybdi,
 Aut Scyllæ horribili collisa fragore resultat ;
 Infames scopulos ! nec quasso robore Pinus
 Occursum durare valet, pelagoque frementi
 Dat latus : insequitur cumulo præruptus aquæ mons
 Non evitandus, submergens omnia : Nautas
 Terror habet ; cuncto mors effera pallet in ore ;
 Stat fixo hic hærens obtutu ; ille impiger undam
 Exantlat ;

Exantlat; mistæ strepitant diræque, precesque:
 Necquicquam. Usque adeo sævo implacabilis æstu
 Unda furit, donec spumantibus obruta Navis
 Fluctibus, in vasto fidit resoluta profundo.



[81]

T H E

Eighth Isthmian of Pindar Translated. 1750.

The ARGUMENT.

THE Subject of the Ode is a Victory gained by Cleander, Son of Telefarchus, of the island Ægina, in the Pancratium; probably in the 53. Isthmiad: as that immediately followed the Expedition of Xerxes, which is mentioned as a recent occurrence in the 2. and 3. Stanzas. The greatest part of the Ode (as was usual upon these occasions) is employed in celebrating the Nation, and National Heroes of the Conqueror, viz. Æacus, Peleus, and Achilles. From a circumstance in the Funeral Honours of this last (See Hom. Odyss. B. 24.) the Poet naturally passes to the commendation of Nicocles, an Uncle of Cleander; and finally concludes with a short Encomium on Cleander himself.

I.

FLY swift, ye Youths, where Youth and Friendship call,
To Telefarchus' honour'd gate proceed;
There for Cleander ~~from~~ the festive Ball,
And give his daring toils a glorious meed:
Those happy toils, which on the Nemean plain
Declar'd him Victor, now triumphant bring
The Youth from Isthmus; and demand a strain
Distinguish'd as his worth. Ev'n I must sing
For young Cleander; sunk in gloomy woe
Ev'n I must call the Muse, in golden sounds to flow.

And

II.

And why, releas'd from melancholy fears,
 Why should I longer to the valiant Youth
 Deny his fairest crown? while drooping cares
 With slothfull languor my cold bosom sooth.
 Burst from these evils, in the face of day
 Once more my hand shall wake the mirthfull Lyre,
 Since gentler Deities have roll'd away
 Th' impending Ruin: As o'er Pelops' Sire
 Dreadfull e'erwhile it nodded o'er our state,
 And labouring Greece in vain had heav'd th' unwieldy weight.

III.

But now my fears are hush'd, the Danger's fled;
 Nor shall Reflexion wound my breast again:
 The Past or Future wherefore should we heed?
 The present hour alone belongs to man.
 What if through all the various maze of Life,
 Black Fates in ambush hover o'er our heads
 With loads of bitter woe? For every Grief
 Fair Freedom brings a salve: She ever leads
 Our arms to conquest: She secures our rest:
 And bids undaunted Hope confirm the manly breast.

IV.

Born in fam'd Thebes, with sweetest flow'rs of Song
 Me, not unwilling, it behoves to grace
 Her Sister State. For from one Parent sprung,
 Two Nymphs, the youngest of Asopus' race,
 Both shone distinguish'd with celestial charms,
 And both engag'd the passion of the God
 Who rules the world. One recent from his arms
 He plac'd by Dirce's gently-rolling flood,
 Protectress of her Thebes; whose rattling carrs
 Through sev'n wide Portals rush, and thunder to the wars.

V.

But thee, Ægina, on th' OEnopian shore,
 (Since honour'd with thy name) the God embrac'd;
 There to his thund'ring Sire a * child you bore
 Above mankind by worth superiour rais'd.
 He after death still to the Shades below
 Dispenses equal dooms: his Sons on earth,
 And his Sons Sons with godlike virtues glow,
 And by transmissive merit prove their birth;
 All bold to rule the war's tumultuous rage;
 All skill'd in peacefull arts; all temperate and sage.

* Æacus.

Nor

VI.

Nor did the Gods with unobserving eye
 Regard the virtues of th' Æacian race;
 When stern contention troubled all the Sky;
 Here Heav'n's great Lord, and there the King of Seas.
 With equal love each saw one matchless Dame,
 Thetis, the fairest daughter of the flood,
 Deep in their souls each felt the raging flame,
 And the bright Nymph with equal ardour woo'd:
 In vain: wise counsil soon those flames repress,
 And Reason rul'd again in each immortal breast.

VII.

For strait unseemly Discord to compose,
 For Prudence sage, and skill Prophetic fam'd,
 Amid the sacred Synod Themis rose,
 And the harsh laws of Destiny proclaim'd:
 That Thetis' bed was doom'd a son to raise,
 Whose father's fame beneath his own would fall;
 That whether Neptune should the Nymph embrace,
 Or He, great Jove, the sovereign Lord of all,
 That Son would break the Trident of his Sire,
 Or lance a fiercer bolt against ætherial Fire.

VIII.

- "Cease then, ye Pow'rs, this unavailing jar.
 "Be Thetis given to some Mortal's Love.
 "Her Son, impetuous as the God of War,
 "And swift as Lightning from the hand of Jove,
 "Such let her see him with a short-liv'd pride,
 "Then stript of all his honours, pale and dead.
 "Nor ask what man deserves a heav'nly Bride,
 "While blameless Peleus wants his virtue's meed;
 "Æacian Peleus, whose avenging hand
 "Ev'n now Iölchos mourns, for Faith and Heav'n profan'd.

IX.

- "To him, fit object of your care, make known
 "Your will with speed; where in his holy cell
 "The virtuous Centaur trains his foster Son;
 "And some the just decree to Thetis tell:
 "Nor let the Nymph a second strife create;
 "But, soon as e'er the Moon full-orb'd shall shine
 "Auspicious on the rites, submit to fate;
 "And to the Chief her virgin charms resign."
 She spoke: and instant each contending God
 Shook his immortal Brows, and gave th' assenting Nod.

X.

Nor fruitless fell the Oracles of Fate,
 As Ancient records teach; the King of Heav'n
 Himself presiding at the Nuptials fate,
 When Thetis to his rival's arms was giv'n.
 Nor is the greater Son unknown to fame;
 So oft have cunning Bards in tunefull lays
 To latest times declar'd Achilles' name;
 Achilles, who in manhood's first essays
 In single fight bold Telephus subdu'd,
 And stain'd fair Myfia's vineyards with her Monarch's blood.

XI.

He for th' Atridæ bridg'd a safe return;
 He to her Lord regain'd the ravish'd fair;
 By Him Troy fell; her every hope was thorn,
 And mangled all the finews of her war.
 Her martial Leaders, Memnon's gallant force,
 And godlike Hector, all th' intrepid band
 Who stem'd awhile the Heroe's furious course,
 All sunk at length beneath his deathfull hand;
 In crowds he drove them from the light of day
 To Pluto's dark domain, a dreary, cheerless way.

XII.

Her matchless Son Ægina saw with pride
 Reflect new honour on th' Æacian line,
 And her maternal Soil. Nor when he dy'd
 Went he unprais'd by melody divine:
 But all around him on the Bier reclin'd,
 The Heliconian Maids in sad array
 Stood forrowing, and in mournful accents join'd
 Pour'd o'er his tomb the never-dying Lay.
 So will'd th' immortals; that the tunefull Train
 Should ev'n in death attend the great, deserving Man.

XIII.

Thou too, my Muse, direct thy rapid car,
 Where lies intomb'd the valiant Nicocles;
 Refound Him skillfull in the hardy war,
 And sing of all his glorious victories.
 The Dorian Parsley round his honour'd head
 He too receiv'd, the Isthmian Victor's right;
 And oft before the neighbouring youth had fled
 His iron grasp, resistless in the fight.
 Such once was Nicocles; whose fame inspires
 Cleander's kindred Soul to burn with equal fires.

XIV.

Haste then, ye Youths, his dear coæval band,
 Cleander's conqu'ring brow with myrtle bind
 In softest wreaths: Such gift his deeds demand,
 His matchless skill with manly valour join'd.
 By these from Megara an early prize
 He gain'd; by these the Epidaurian crown;
 Nor e'er from youth's first dawn in slothfull guise
 Slept he to Virtue, or to Fame unknown:
 Sacred to them were ev'n his tender days;
 Fit theme for pious bards to hymn in deathless Lays.

11 7 49

F I N I S.



XIV.

Haste then, ye Yonths, his dear corseal band,
 Cleander's conp'ring brow with myrtle bind
 In loveliest wreaths: Such gift his deeds demand,
 His matchless skill with manly valour join'd.
 By these from Megara an early prize
 He gain'd; by these the Epidaurian crown;
 Nor e'er from youth's first dawn in hostill guise
 Slept he to Virtue, or to Fame unknown:
 Sacred to them were ev'n his tender days;
 Fit theme for pious bards to hymn in deathless lays.

F I W I S.

